

# The News Scimitar

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## GIVE THEM JUSTICE

A well set up young man in uniform, with an overseas cap on his head and an empty sleeve at his side, walked down Main street. Nearly everybody took notice of him. Some looked with curiosity, but most of them displayed a sympathetic interest.

In some ways this young man is more fortunate than his companions who returned robust, strong and unscathed. A grateful nation has made provision for him. All the days of his life he will have the assurance of a pension that will take care of his pressing needs.

Memphis and Shelby county sent about 10,000 men to the army. Many of them went to the war. Only a few have returned, and those few have not yet been assimilated by industry. The demobilization is going to be slow unless there is more interest in finding places for the men and better assurance that they may get back the jobs they gave up when they were called.

The situation is sufficient to demand the undivided attention of the community. These men were given a great send-off. Already there is a movement under way for the erection of an arch to commemorate the valor of those who gave up their lives to the cause.

There are thousands of men who walked through the hell of shellfire just as courageously as those who fell. We must never forget the debt we owe to the memory of those who gave everything. It is fitting that their names should be preserved and their heroism made a part of the permanent history of the nation.

But we owe something to the men who fought beside those who fell, and who, we hope, avenged the deaths of their comrades. All they ask is a job and an opportunity to work. They could ask no less and we could afford to offer them a great deal more and still leave them poorly paid for what they have done.

There is too much disposition to forget the part these men have taken, too little disposition to measure them by their achievements. It is true that we should get back to peace time pursuits as quickly as possible; that we should accept the fact that the war is over and that labor henceforth should be devoted to construction rather than destruction, but our gratitude must not be permitted to lapse with the end of the performance.

When these young men went out from our midst to the army some fine things were said about them. They got a royal send-off. We watched with eagerness for the accounts of their valor, and the messages they sent home were read with consuming interest. In New York there is a committee that extends an official welcome to the returning transports. The men are accorded the freedom of the city, and flags and bunting and bands bid them welcome.

It must not be said that our interest in them dies with the vanishing echo of the last ringing cheer that greets their landing. We are not asking for sympathy for these strong young men. Most of them have fought their way through life, and had attained a moderate degree of success before the call to arms. They wrote in clear, bold letters which the world might read that American grit was not a decadent quality of this nation.

These men want no sympathy and they care very little for the applause of the multitude. They want to be at home with loved ones, and they want a chance to begin again to make good. They ask nothing but simple justice. It is up to the employers to say if they shall have it.

There is one further thing that should be said in this connection. There are a lot of men who are having their jobs tendered to them, provided they can secure their discharges. There should be no obstacle in the way of the return of the soldier who asks for a discharge, and accompanies it with a tender of a lucrative situation. Except for the prospect of getting a young soldier in trouble we might relate a case that has come under our observation. A private in one of the camps, with a wife in a hospital, has asked for a discharge. He has been offered a position paying \$2,000 a year. His application did not get out of camp. There is a growing belief that many men in this situation are being held to prevent the mustering out of the officers. We hope this is not true, and the officers themselves have an opportunity to disprove it by accelerating the applications for discharge when it is shown that good jobs are awaiting the men. With all the difficulty confronting the men already discharged nothing should be thrown in the way of the man who has a job awaiting him.

The labor people of Memphis are grateful to Gov.-elect Roberts, who was instrumental in having Representative Carl Larsen, of Shelby county, appointed chairman of the house committee on labor. Mr. Larsen has served several terms in the legislature, and has impressed everyone with his earnestness and sincerity. He was employed at the south crematory before going to the legislature, but was denied a leave of absence by the mayor.

Now that dealers can charge any price they desire for their commodities they should play fair. Let genuine pork sausage be pork sausage, and not made out of the odds and ends of sheep shanks, beef and what not.

According to Plutarch, Fabius said: "To conduct great matters and never commit a fault is above the force of human nature." Those who are holding spyglasses on President Wilson should think of this.

Georges Carpentier, the French heavyweight, should be doorkeeper at the peace conference, and when a Hun delegate seeks admission he should land one of his famous swings on the point of his chin.

The gun jammed, is the explanation of many of the disasters that befall our intrepid airmen. Why not invent a gun that will not "jam"?

Lebandy, "the emperor of Sahara," found in the wife of his bosom all the Bolshevism that was necessary.

Polish Bolshevism is not much better than any other—or worse.

It seems that the only good Villa will be the dead Villa.

## The Days of Real Sport—By Briggs

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THE END OF A PERFECT JANUARY DAY.

## Twice Told Tales

10 Years Ago Today in Memphis.

JANUARY 14, 1909.

Mrs. Carrie Nation, of hatchet fame, visited the Memphis Windsor hotel Tuesday, and celebrated her arrival by tongue-lashing the bartender just in the act of mixing a drink.

More than 150 were buried and trampled to death in the Rhodes opera house fire at Boyertown, Pa.

N. G. Tate, a prominent figure in the management of the Memphis Real estate and mission, was Tuesday indicted by the grand jury on a charge of perjury as the result of information furnished by Charles Abbott, recently acquitted on a larceny charge preferred by Tate.

C. C. Oelrich, for some time connected with the board of education, was Monday night unanimously elected president to officiate for the ensuing year.

Charles W. Murphy, president of the Chicago National, champions of the world, arrived in Memphis Tuesday from Vicksburg, where he arranged for the spring training of the Cubs.

A \$7000 pavilion may be erected at Riverside park if officials of the Memphis Street Railway company will agree to extend its tracks to that point.

Working together! That is the Aladdin's lamp, which is producing the mighty marvels of modern business. Not the forced and sullen labor of slaves, but the eager and harmonious bending of different minds toward a common purpose.

An army wife of its morale, and so does a business enterprise. And it takes more than goose-stepping to create a real esprit de corps.

The big boss knows this; that is, if he is really big. But the big boss is generally absent in wide question of policy and policy. He is entrusted with the management of details to subordinates, and that is where the little bosses get their swing.

Every organization, system in business, of course, but the discipline which dampens ardor, checks initiative and stifles the gift of efficiency, is a curse rather than a blessing.

The chief, or foreman, or manager who hectors and busters and rewards or punishes according to his personal whims or prejudices is due very shortly to become another interesting exhibit on the scrap pile of antiquity.

It is always a startling thing to see the rigidity with which the wisest and the best are forgotten.

Well-Springs of Wisdom.

The dawn is coming through the half-closed shutters.

The sun of one frail life is going down.

Where weariness and pain have left their sailor.

The sweetness of a life has left its crown.

And simply as a child would tell its story.

A pure face holds the record of the years.

While through the golden sunlight of the morning.

All silently the shade of death appears.

An, watch! seek the rest that now awaits you.

And, suddenly, come not where such light is found.

Tread softly, for the morn of life is breaking.

The ground on which you stand is holy ground.

Nashville, Tenn.

Dayton, Ohio.

## Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's Article

BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW. The world-famous writer on vital subjects.

All the Huns are not in Germany. In business offices, workshops and stores you will find many a little knacker as ruthless, arrogant and self-centered, so far as their opportunities permit, as is the now discredited war lord.

It is seldom the big boss. The man who has the brains to build up or conduct a successful business is usually the least dictatorial and most considerate person about the place. He recognizes that the strongest asset he can possess is a loyal and enthusiastic force, and he knows how much he must depend on the people under him.

As Henry Ford once said, with a wave of his hand toward his great plant: "What created all this? Why it was just working together—all of us working together."

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lively responsible, he attempted to shift the blame to my correspondent. But fortunately—or perhaps unfortunately—she was able to prove exactly where the fault lay, and as tactfully as possible made it known to him, thereby offering him beyond forgiveness.

Ever since he has used every means in his power to "pick on her," making her the object of numerous small oppressions, constantly trying to place her in the wrong. His evident object is to force her out of the establishment, but she could easily get another position, but she hesitates to change, because her work has interested her in the business where she has worked so hard and where she has dreamed of making good for further advancement.

So far as an outsider can judge, I would tell her to "stick it out." Other things being equal, every day that a worker stays with the same employer is an added asset. Let her go ahead with her work as conscientiously as ever, avoiding friction as much as she can, and trying to steel herself to indifference against the petty slights and indignities which may be put upon her.

I would say to her: "Don't invite the sympathy of your associates; don't listen to stories which may be brought you about this man; try to blind your eyes to his faults and injustices and instead seek to see his merits and the difficulties under which he himself is laboring—every human being has plenty of both. The old fairy tales all have a grain of truth at bottom, and this was the method you will remember by which Beauty changed the Beast into a Fairy Prince."

But if he proves himself unamenable to the treatment, if he is a blown-in-the-bottle Hibernian, then—go ahead any way, simply doing your best. No matter how unbearable a situation, sooner or later it will change—generally sooner in the shifting swirl of modern business. That is a great hope in which the unworthy and incompetent are constantly being sifted out. In the end, the loyal and capable and conscientious people always come out on top.

THE LONE WOMAN.

In these new days of informality are we still to cling to the conventions of the past? Is woman to be bound by the antiquated formulae of the Victorian period, even though she has long ago discarded the dress of that age for the overall? In the January Godey's magazine, Howard Headlin discusses the problem.

There is decidedly such a thing as carrying convention too far. The man you meet in the office, day after day, need not be passed by blankly on the street. If you meet a man daily on the street corner and he seems about to tell you some fine morning that it is a pleasant day, why not smile and look of interest, just a glimpse of your own personality—again, why not? Marriage is a business, and for most women the only one. All the honor-able rules of business-getting may be logically applied to man-getting.

HELPFUL.

Scenario writer—I'm trying to discover a locale for a motion picture which has never been used before. Can you suggest anything?

Friend—Sure! How about the pit of a volcano? Kilauea, in Hawaii, is easily reached.

LAST WEEK HE TOLD US THAT THEY ALWAYS LAUNCHED A BOAT AT HIGH SPEED WATER.

REMEMBER THE NIGHT HE WENT OUT FOR A PAIR OF DEMI TASSE.

OH GEE WHEN THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT ME HE SAYS YOU'RE DONE I HAD A CLIMATE OF 106

I HAD AN AWFUL FEVER

HEN JOE - TELL ME ABOUT THE FEVER YOU HAD

INDOOR SPORTS.

LISTENING TO THE VILLAGE HICK MURDER THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE AS HE TELLS ABOUT HIS RECENT ILLNESS.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

Wallace Reid in "The Man From Funeral Range"

10c After 5 p.m. 15c

Children 10c All Times.

## PUBLIC DISCUSSION

WE HAVE PUT HIM BACK.

To The News Scimitar: Some few days ago I noticed a complaint registered against "Ye Towne Gossip," by K. C. B.—next to your own editorial the most interesting feature of your paper. Since that time I have watched daily for these beautiful and helpful little "epitaphs," but, alas, find my favorite columns conspicuously by their absence.

I have been a reader of your good paper for many years and never once did I complain of Sarah Shattford's poems (?) or "The Confessions of a Journalist." But I can not refrain from protesting against the loss of K. C. B.'s very truly yours, H. R. A. Columbus, Miss.

NEARLY NINE-TENTHS OF U. S. PROHIBITION

A survey of the wet and dry situation throughout the country just completed by the Methodist board of temperance shows that there are 246 dry counties throughout the year the drys won state-wide victories in Ohio, Florida, Wyoming and Nevada, with a recount in Minnesota. They were defeated in Missouri and California, but elected ratification legislatures in both states. There are at present 31 dry states. There are 11 states where state-wide prohibition laws were held by the people. The remaining 11 states are in the constitutional provision for local option. At present opening of saloons is prohibited in 11 states, but by injunction and refusal of the comptroller to grant licenses.

The war is over but that doesn't mean we can afford to back up in our efforts to help the boys who have to remain in the service for the present. They are really in need of more attention than before the armistice was signed.

What's on the "Y" tomorrow night? asked a soldier of the secretary. "Nothing, as far as we know now," answered the "Y" man.

"Gee, another lonesome night," he sighed.

Help us eliminate these lonesome nights by offering your services to Mrs. Salter, Hemlock 2111. Remember the boys appreciate what the people of Memphis have done for them, and they wouldn't understand if they fell down now. Sincerely yours, E. C. HARBIN, Camp Secretary.

HAD HIS SECRETS.

In regard to one of his famous public librarians Andrew Carnegie delights in telling the following story: A tourist who was visiting a certain country town stopped in front of a handsome building and asked an old man who was leaning against the railing what it was.

"That is the public library, sir," he replied. Heaven bless Mr. Carnegie, sir! He it was who gave us this beautiful library, sir."

"I'm glad to see you appreciate it," said the tourist, surprised at the old fellow's enthusiasm. "But you don't look like a man of literary tastes."

"Oh, sir," returned the other, puffing contentedly at his pipe. "I don't use the library, but my old woman gets the job of cleaning it out."

DEVOUT.

"I'll bet you don't even know what the inside of a church looks like," "Gwan I've seen 'em in the movies."

MOVING PICTURES.

Loew's Princess

Continuous 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. TODAY ONLY

Mary Pickford in "Johanna Enlists"

A Sparkling Anticraft Picture. Timely, Patriotic. Acclaiming in Humor.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

Wallace Reid in "The Man From Funeral Range"

10c After 5 p.m. 15c

Children 10c All Times.

## Ye Towne Gossip

BY K. C. B.

"And I stood there on the street, and great tears blinded my eyes, so that when the president passed I could see him, but indistinctly. And when he had passed and I still stood there and listened to the wail of human voices that went with him I felt a wonderful pride in that I was a citizen of the United States and that this man whom Paris honored more than it had honored any other man, was my president and my brother American."

JUST A few lines.

IN A letter from France.

AND WHEN I had read it.

I KNEW what it was.

THAT I had felt.

WHEN THE cable said.

THAT OUT in the rain.

AND THROUGH the night.

IN SMALL French towns.

A PEOPLE had stood.

AS A train sped through.

WITH ITS windows dark.

AND HAD raised their hats.

AND SOME had cheered.

AND THE train was gone.

AND I knew what it was.

THAT I had felt.

WHEN THE news came back.

OF THE mighty crowds.

THAT HAD waited long.

ON THE Paris streets.

FOR JUST one man.

AND A plain man.

OF ANOTHER tongue.

AND HE wasn't a king.

AND HE wasn't a knight.

AND HAD never been.

AND WOULD never be.

AND I knew what it was.

THAT I had felt.

WHEN THE cables told.

THAT IN London town.

A KING had come.

LIKE A fairy king.

COME OUT of a book.

AND HAD led him away.

THROUGH A multitude.

THAT HAD gathered there.

NOT TO see the king.

THEATERS.

THE NEW Lyric Theatre

If You Want to Laugh SEE New Lyric Players

—With— Lillian Kemble and W. L. Thorne

—In— "It Pays To Advertise"

A FARCICAL FACT

by Roi Cooney McGraw and Walter Hackett

NEW LYRIC THEATRE

Every Evening 8:15 O'clock

Mats. Wed., Sat., Sun., 2:15 O'clock

PRICES:

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Matinee, 50c, 25c, Plus War Tax

NEXT WEEK

First Time in Memphis

"THE BRAT"

LOEW'S LYCEUM

Continuous 10 to 11 P.M.

A Show Today of Many Strong Features.

A Vaudeville Bill Seldom Excelled

The Massive Drury Lane Success

"Sporting Life"

Seven Reels of Exciting Interest.